SAN FRANCISCO BAY CHAPTER

Yodeler

Volume XXIII, No. 10
November 1961

YOUR CHANCE TO HELP IN TRIPLICATE

There will be a public hearing on the WILDERNESS BILL in Sacramento on Monday, November 6 (1961), before members of the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs. Field hearings are being conducted in several states, and because California is the "homeland" of the bill now is the time to show our interest. Write a letter or statement if you can (see Bulletin or call Club office for details). The records are usually held open for a few weeks after the hearing, though a statement written and just handed in at the meeting is a sure way of making your views known via the printed record.

If at all possible, GO to the hearing. All are welcome, whether speaking or just listening, and a room crowded with listening public is a sure way to gain the respect of Congressmen. This is a big room, let's fill it! Remember the date: Nov. 6th; the time: 10 a.m.; the place: Capitol Building, Sacramento, Room 4203.

Another important action needed is individual protest against the low-level highway across Emerald Bay. The matter now rests with the State Highway Commission, which held the recent public hearing, and will now confer with the Division of Beaches and Parks and then will decide the route within a few months. We know what the State Park Commission thinks of a highway which will slice through two of their loveliest parks, but our letters to the State Highway Commission, Chairman, Robert B. Bradford, State Div. of Public Works, at Sacramento, will show them that the public also cares about its parks and about the scars which the lower highway will leave for miles along the shoreline of Lake Tahoe.

In San Francisco, bonds for purchase of Fort Funston are on the ballot. San Francisco members can help by calling friends to inform them of the need for parks, for keeping the city shoreline worthy of our

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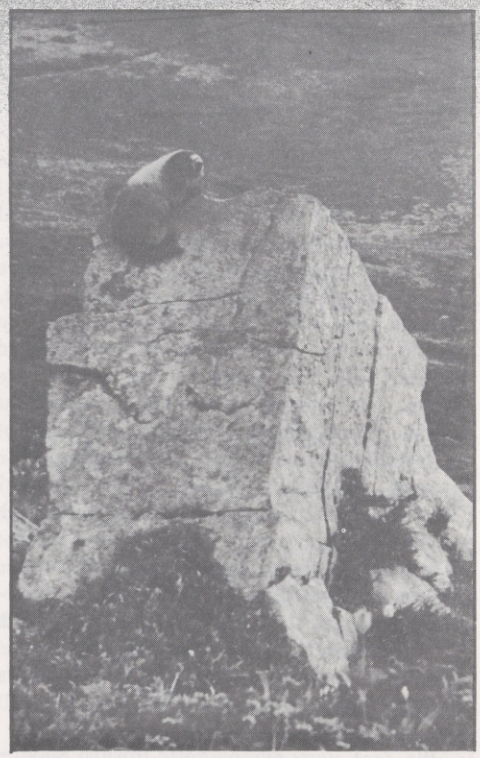

Larry Lackey, Chairman
Rock Climbing Section
Sierra Club

Dear Larry,

As the above photograph will show, I am an ardent rock climber and would therefore like to be a member of your rock climbing section. Will you please let me know how I may qualify? You may contact me at Image Lake in Glacier Peak Wilderness Area, where I do all of my climbing and mountaineering.

Needless to say, I am a "purist", finding my God-given physical attributes adequate for these climbs and therefore scorning the use of hardware. Hoping you are the same, I am

Sincerely yours,
Cuthbert S. Twiddle

A FAMILY' FIRST SUMMER OUTING

I have been a member of the Sierra Club for a number of years but have never been on a club outing. However this year my wife, Ruth, suggested we take our two girls, Alice, 9, and Martha, 5, on one of the Wilderness Threshold Trips. We decided that of the four localities, one involved too much walking, one too much driving! I had been up Shadow Creek, so that left as our choice the Minaret Creek trip.

A veteran Sierra Club friend, upon hearing about our plans, gave me several warnings. Sierra Club members never leave supplies such as cans or paper lying around. They usually try to get to the most remote and least populated areas, and most of all they walk fast. He showed me the standard hiking pace and for simplicity we will denote this by the letter C. Any resemblance between this and Einstein's speed is purely intentional. One of the difficulties of Sierra Club hiking is taking pictures. He said that by the time you get the shutter clicked, everyone else is a quarter-mile down the trail.

Well, we went anyway. Our leader was Bob Braun. We had the first dinner at Devil's Postpile Campground and after dinner Bob told us about the trip. He also said we were to carry back not only all cans, tinfoil but also orange peels. He didn't mention how fast we were to walk, but he did carefully point out how unpopulated the area was which we were entering.

The next morning we started out bright and early. It soon developed that our five-year-old Martha didn't walk at quite the accepted pace. Her rate actually was about 0.1C, but fortunately Bob had said that the families should go at their own pace. We were among the first to leave and absolutely the last to arrive at the camp which was at the junction of Minaret Creek and Minaret Mine Creek. The other people didn't mind our being late, but unbelief reigned when we unrolled our bags. Other people brought tarps which they strung between trees. Several people who wanted to be deluxe had

CONTINUED PAGE FOUR

Sierra Club Yodeler

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For club members only, classified ads (private transactions), will be accepted at the rate of 35¢ per line of printed copy. The 'enterprise' rate is 70¢ per line. Persons submitting ads may compute their copy on the basis of approximately 7 words per line. Check must accompany copy. Commercial advertising is solicited. Please request rate card.

YODELER STAFF

Peter Whitney, Editor

Ted Allemann Frances Whitney

Circulation Manager Cicely M. Christy

Production Manager A. Louis Elliott

Advertising Manager Jim Watters

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CHAPTER DAY

With some fine planning by Simon Miedema and the whole-hearted cooperation of the Tamalpais weather-gods, Chapter Day, Oct. 8, was a huge success. Over 130 persons (exact number unknown because of those who signed "------ and family") brought their lunches and looked at the splendid section and committee exhibits. Chapter Chairman Bruce Grant introduced chapter officers and chairmen. Brief expositions by same explained a little of what goes on within this largest chapter of the Sierra Club. Even old-timers of many years' activity in the chapter learned of some things that are happening these days which were new to them. Newer members found a wide choice of interests beckoning. Bruce closed the meeting with the timely introduction of the candidates for Executive Committee. —Pat Cone

CONSERVATION EDUCATION COMMITTEE

The Conservation Education Committee will meet on Tuesday, November 7, at 7:45 p.m. at the Rotary Natural Science Center on Lake Merritt in Oakland. New members and any others interested are invited to attend the meeting, which will mainly be devoted to the preparation of materials explaining the need to enlarge Mt. Diablo State Park. Those skilled in advertising display are particularly needed. Please phone Thelma Carder (TH 8-6476) for information.

Your Chance to Help (Cont.)

reputation as the gateway of a beautiful West, and especially the chance to pick up a fine park at the bargain counter. The bonds, we hear, will cost the average six-room householder about fifty to seventy-five cents a year. —C.M.C.

HEARTS' DESIRE: A CONTINUED STORY

Doris and Dick Leonard, who read their Yodeler, sent the story of Heart's Desire beach on Tomales Bay to Mr. Charles De Turk, Director of Parks and Recreation. Mr. DeTurk sent it to his supervisor of Planning and Development, Mr. James E. Warren, with an inquiry. The answer was a letter (a copy of which was sent to the Leonards) which is reassuring in stating clearly that Indian Beach is planned as a "walk-in" beach only, and that there will be no more beach parking lots on Tomales Bay.

This is pleasant to read—so is it to know that plans, as of the present, will protect the last natural beach within the park. Plans sometimes change drastically as time goes on, and even walk-in areas may be much disturbed by improvements such as draining of marshes, new pipelines, etc. Among the hard facts which confront the planners are two which particularly affect Tomales Bay beaches. One is that, no matter how much natural scenery is sacrificed, there will not be enough of these choice, sheltered beaches to accommodate the future population. The second is that the automobile, in quantity, is absolutely incompatible with a natural unit of balanced vegetation and wildlife. A car requires a barren, dry, flat space on which to stand. Wildlife requires a wet, fertile, and also flat as possible place on which to live. In other words, meadow and stream are the home of the grass, the worm, the mouse, the minnow, dependent on the complicated bacterial processes of a fertile soil and in turn becoming food for larger wildlife. Which do we choose? Is the natural living unit important enough to keep intact within a park, at the cost of a few campsites or parking grounds? Where do we ask our Park and Recreation authorities to draw the line? Indian Beach, with its quiet water and meadow behind the sand ridge, is a perfect ecological unit. Heart's Desire Beach was once like that, but will not be again.

We feel very sympathetic toward superintendents of State Parks, who feel the tread of approaching millions. We hope they can be supported by a continuing State policy of keeping at least a few of our natural areas undisturbed. We do appreciate the courteous attention which shows that State Park officers are well aware of these needs. —C.M.C.

WATERPROOF MAPS

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GENESIS OF YODELER

For those readers who delight in histrionics the following vital information on the birth of the Yodeler just arrived from Chico. According to the authors, it was written in true Sierra Club style — before breakfast.

"I believe the idea of a newsletter was first put forth by Barbara Bedayan at a meeting of the San Francisco Bay Chapter Executive Committee. This was in 1937 (we think).

"The first two issues were called something like Sierra Club Newsletter and were sent to Bay Chapter members free, urging them — however — to subscribe for 75¢. The first masthead was supposed to look like the Sierra Club emblem, but as someone remarked, "looked more like a mask".

"Barbara was first editor, followed by Dave Brower. Daisy and a couple of other typists usually reported for typing whatever material was being whipped into shape during the evening by the editor and a few other contributors. The typing was edited and stencils cut; then Dick ran the stencils, occasionally with some help.

"Then we all assembled, stamped the sheets (perhaps three or four stenciled on both sides), and took them to the Ferry Building P.O. When our work kept us until 2 a.m. or thereabouts (which was frequently the case), we had to walk down the stairs near the elevator shaft and be let out of the building by the night watchman.

"Charlotte Mauk won the contest for naming the Yodeler and thus won a Memorial Day weekend to Yosemite.

"The early workers included Peter Friedrichsen, who drew cartoons and illustrations on the stencils, and Al Weiler who helped in various ways.

"The Natural Science Section, which was started about that time by Dick, took turns with the Rock Climbing Section, to which we also belonged, in assembling and preparing the Yodelers for mailing."

—Dick and Daisy Johnson

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TOM ELLIOTT GA 1-8823

Successful beyond expectations is the best way to describe the recent Briones Valley Outing of the Contra Costa area Sierra Clubbers. The two-day outing consisted of a short hike each day and a superb dinner and get-together on Saturday night. About half the participants camped in the area for the weekend.

BRIONES VALLEY OUTING

Saturday's hike took us through the Briones reservoir and dam construction area. Norman Fissler led the tour and gave us an informative lecture on the project. That evening, all enjoyed the special chicken dinner prepared by County Supervisor Joe Silva, a chef par excellence. After dinner Mr. H. J. Wickman of EBMUD told of Briones Valley history and more about the reservoir project.

Sunday's hike was into the future Briones Park area. This park is practically a reality, the county already having acquired half of the 1400 acres planned. Duane Mattison of the County Park and Recreation Council led the trip and filled us with valued information. Mr. Mattison's enthusiasm for conservation in the area was an inspiration to the group.

Hulet Hornbeck and Contra Costa's District Attorney, John Negedly, organized the affair. EBMUD provided water and sanitary facilities and, of course, the property for the outing.

This outing was the second for the Contra Costa group. As a result of such activities, this group is now concentrating their efforts toward the many conservation problems in the county.

—Carl Weisner

A FAMILY'S FIRST (Cont. from Page 1)

two-man mountain tents. Imagine what the other people thought when I unrolled an umbrella tent of the type used for car camping. Bob didn't kick us out of the group then, but before the week was over I suspect he wished he had.

The next day our girls went wading in a small nearby lake, and I went to Minaret Mine to look around. On returning to the lake, I discovered I had left my hat and sunglasses at the mine. That meant another four-mile round trip to retrieve them. On returning to camp we discovered Ruth had left her sweater at the lake. It still adorns some bush in the area: we never found it. The next day Alice left a drawstring bag with her things near Minaret Lake. Bob said all this litterbugging would have to stop. We would ruin the reputation of the Sierra Club. Fortunately, other members of the group found Alice's bag and returned it.

Bob encouraged hikes by families to nearby points of interest. We went to the mine one day, to Minaret Lake on another, and to Deadhorse Lake on a third.

Each of us had to cook the meals on one day. This turned out to be much less work

A Family's First CONT. FROM COL. TWO

than I expected. The food was carefully packed in bags and marked as to the day they were to be used. On unpacking our bags, Bob noticed that there were packages of FIZZIES for use at lunch. He turned all shades of green and purple. "What can I do with these? I've got to get rid of them. These are the bane of my life. They are packed in tinfoil." I don't know what happened to the fizzies. I never saw them again.

One day late in the week, Bob decided to lead a group of men and older boys on a longer hike. We started out up to Minaret Lake, and since there were several neophytes along, we went quite slowly, about 0.5C. Minaret Lake was beautiful. I took a picture. It required a half hour at 0.9C to catch up with the group. I took another picture looking back at Minaret Lake and the supreme misfortune had befallen me: I had to change the film in my camera! When I got it changed, everyone was out of sight. I don't know how I managed to catch up this time. Anyway we went up a steep place to Upper Iceberg Lake, and ate lunch at the outlet of the lake. Upper Iceberg Lake is spectacular. From there we went over large boulders down to Lower Iceberg Lake. It was as spectacular as the upper lake. From there we went on to Lake Ediza, and our leader, Bob Braun, had to change the film in his camera. Leaders get left too. It was a long while before he caught up.

It was intended to return the way we came, but this caused an argument. I hate to return the way I go. We finally voted—six to one favor of returning the way we came, so we democratically compromised by returning a different way.

Since it was getting late and we had ten miles to go, Bob stepped up the pace to 0.9C and we roared past Shadow Lake. It was pretty, but Bob said there were too many people. Then came the 800 foot switchbacky climb to Rosalie and Gladys Lakes. Arnold Clark had stopped to take a picture of Shadow Lake and didn't catch up until we got to Rosalie Lake, this in spite of our slowing to 0.5C. Rosalie Lake had water in it. We drank some of it. I didn't notice whether Gladys Lake had water or not. I was too tired.

The four-mile stretch to Johnston Meadow was all down hill, and Bob speeded up to 0.95 to 0.98C. I never walked so fast in my life. We arrived at Johnston Meadow somewhat after dinnertime and we still had three miles to camp. We figured the food would be gone when (and if) we arrived. The last three miles (and 1100 feet) were too horrible to describe, but the Sierra Club turned out to be extremely considerate. They saved our dinner even though we were an hour and a half late.

It was a busy week. If the Sierra Club will have us, we are looking forward to another Wilderness Threshold next year.

—Charlie Gable

SURFING AT BOLINAS

The surfing party led by Don Golden at Bolinas on October 1st was a huge success. As usual, everyone arrived late, especially Peter and Steve Whitney and John Bombay who showed up just as everyone was getting ready to leave for home. It was a wonderful day for a beach party. It was sunny and warm for the lazy and cowardly beach sitters. The waves were JUST the right size: big enough to surf, but not big enough to cause any serious wipe-outs. So our poor old worn-out leader, who had just returned from two weeks of surfing in southern California, had no one to rescue or tow in to shore.

We had quite a crowd. Besides our regular members—their girl friends, wives, children, friends and relatives—there were a few newcomers, a group of teenagers, and a LARGE assortment of dogs (Gordon and Dolores Bermak brought TWO). There were loads of boats and everyone did marvelously well and got lots of rides. It was quite impressive to see four or five boats all riding in on the same wave. There were a few minor upsets and ONE major casualty —Roger Paris put a good sized hole in Bryce Whitmore's "peanut" boat. Otherwise it was an uneventful day — no hair-raising experiences and no sharks. In fact the most spectacular thing that happened the whole afternoon was when Glen Gaumer arrived in a Bikini!

When it was time to go home the tide was so high that the beach near the exit was covered with water and the waves were crashing against the wall. So it was a little difficult getting all the blankets, beach rests, babies, dogs, ice chests, lunch baskets, guitars, empty beer cans and coke bottles back to the cars. The little group who tried to make it back between waves, rather than climb the wall above the waves, DIDN'T make it. And being completely dressed at the time they got a little soggy. Everyone was packed up and gone by 6:00 and for those of you who hated to leave, you can come back another weekend. Because, unlike the rivers, the surf gets bigger and BETTER during the fall and winter. Don will be looking for you.

by Midge Golden,
a lazy and cowardly beach sitter.

FOR LEASE: Squaw Valley Chalet. Delightful, comfortable, charming! One year minimum term. Reasonable. Write Joe Brower, Birmens dorferstr. 16, Uitikon a/A Zurich, Switzerland.

HELP WANTED

The chapter recently acquired a new WING MAILER which is replacing the old addressograph and is used principally for schedule mailing. We would like to teach several members how to operate this modern device. Those interested please call Ruth Kaufman, MA 1-2783 for further information.

RTS CHRISTMAS PARTY

Start the holiday season right. Come to the famous annual party of the River Tourers. Come dance to the popular orchestra of Jack O'Hada. Come have delicious refreshments. Come see how River Tourers look outside their life preservers and dark glasses. Come to Sequoia Lodge, 60 Joaquin Miller Court, Oakland, on Wednesday, December 6th, at 8 p.m.

This exclusive event must be limited to 75 persons so act now. Tickets are $2.00 and may be obtained from Dorothy Olson, 4139 Rettig Ave., Oakland 2, KE 4-9563.

CLUB OARSMEN PLAN SUMMER ADVENTURES

Sixteen summer river trips were approved by the Sierra Club Outing Committee at its fall meeting. This meeting was held a full month earlier than in previous years in order that plans for summer trips can be published early. River outings in 1962 will place more emphasis on flat water and are designed to encourage the maximum participation by foldboats, kayaks and canoes. As in the past, "do-it-yourself" paddlers are encouraged to join in the summer outings which give them a rare opportunity to perfect their skills and explore more distant rivers and lakes. As usual their gear will be carried abord the rafts.

An innovation this year will be a flat water trip in the Vancouver-Puget Sound area, long a favorite with the Washington Foldboat group.

Many kayakers will want to join the Club Rafters for a last run through the Glen Canyon. Starting with the Easter Vacation trip we will be running more trips in this area than ever before in order that as many people as possible may enjoy the matchless beauty of the side canyons and Rainbow Bridge in its natural setting. These are flat water trips which any paddler can handle.

Following last year's successful trips in the Tetons we are encouraged to try another lake trip, this time Shoshone Lake in Yellowstone National Park will be explored by our paddlers as a combination hiking and boat trip.

A folder is under preparation describing these outings in detail. Please send for it and make your reservations as early as possible. Almost all river trips last year were filled and many were disappointed. Do it now. Drop a card to the Club office directed to Lou Elliott, Chairman of River Outings.

SIERRA CLUB RIVER OUTINGS - 1962

Easter Week, Apr. 15	Glen Canyon #1 Colorado River
June 12 to 18	Glen #2
June 18 to 26	Ladore, Yampa, Green
June 20 to 26	Glen #3
June 28 to July 6	Glen #4
July 8 to 17	Grand Canyon, Colorado River
June 11 to 16	Rogue River, Oregon - #1
June 18 to 23	Rogue #2
June 25 to 30	Rogue #3
June 4 to 10	Selway River, Idaho #1
July 12 to 18	Middle Fork, Salmon River, Idaho #2
July 19 to 26	Main Salmon, Idaho #3
July 9 to 17	Puget Sound
July 28 to Aug. 4	Shoshone Lake, Yellowstone, Wyoming
August 9 to 16	Canoe River, British Col. #1
August 17 to 23	Columbia Riv., Brit. Col. #2

RTS ELECTION

The River Touring Section trips are officially over for the season—the rivers are very low and when the rain falls down your neck, floating is less fun. But we still meet the first Wednesday of every month, and next year promises to be a good one. We hope to get the National Slalom and Downriver races held in California next spring.

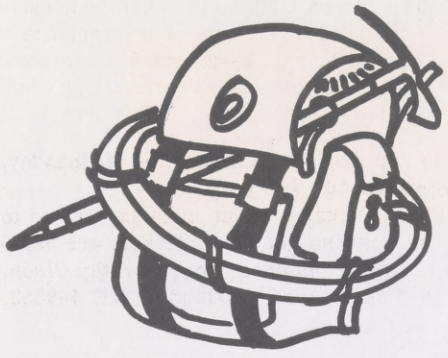
The RTS will hold its annual election for section chairman at the November 1 meeting at Live Oak Clubhouse. The nominating committee has suggested as candidates Barbara Tilden and Ray DeSaussure, both very active members with good organizing ability and an understanding of what the members want to do and how to do it. Barbara was chairman a few years ago and knows all we've done before. Ray is relatively new with the RTS, though an old Club member. He has shown exceptional skill and promise in Section activities.

Nominated from the floor at the October meeting was Maynard Munger. Maynard is also a man with exceptional talents and wonderful leadership abilities who could make an excellent chairman.

Members with the welfare of the section at heart are urged to attend the November meeting to help choose our chairman. If you are unable to attend you can mail a note giving your choice of candidates to Elsa Bailey, current chairman. She will count it as an absentee ballot.

Glenn Gaumer

Mountaineering Notes



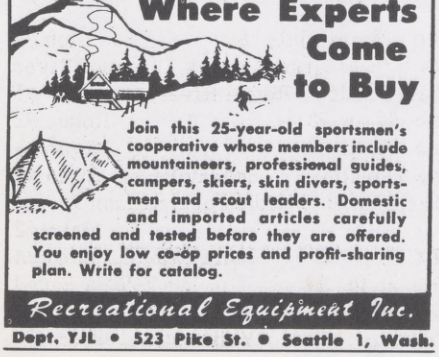
WATCH YOUR STEP ON TALUS, MORAINES

Much publicity has been given to the dangers of exposed climbing. But no one thinks "boulder hopping" involves much risk. It does. We have seen accidents occur on "easy" talus on the way back to camp after the difficult part of a climb has been accomplished.

Why do they happen? It may be for the same reason that most skiing accidents happen in the late afternoon, at the end of the day. Climbers are tired, they know the "hard" part is over, they are impatient to get back to camp, they become careless —and it happens. Take it easy on the way back. Use as much caution as you did on the way up.

Glacial moraines are another source of trouble, and these are not to be confused with talus. Talus is frequently stabilized and may not move under foot. Moraines are treacherous! Nearly every piece may be ready to roll. If it is necessary to climb on a moraine, observe the utmost caution; move slowly; trust nothing. Be ready to hop to something that at least looks stable if necessary. Always stay on top: do not place your foot down between rocks.

Watch your step on talus slopes and moraines. Not all accidents occur on the high angle rocks! —Bill Engs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LETTERS

THE REASON FOR THE FUSS

Hard hats, at first glance, seem desirable, yet mountaineers do not wish to wear them. Bill Engs, in a recent Yodeler note, admitted this reluctance, but offered no cause for it. I would like to suggest at least one cause.

Fundamentally, climbing is a release from daily tensions and imposed patterns. The successive limitations of recent years on climbing have cut down on the inherent freedom of climbing. Park restrictions, section qualifications, and similar policies have all subtracted from the basic enjoyment of climbing.

Our culture moves continuously toward increasing security, whether this is desirable or not. The mountaineer is an overt rebel against this conformity. Subconsciously, he is more apt to follow the broader social trend. Hence the dichotomy on hard hats. He fails to realize, or if he does, cannot accept, that the perfect answer is to cease mountaineering, which by its very essence must contain an element of danger. Perhaps this is one reason for the continually higher climbing standards.

No such dilemma bothers the industrial worker who has already accepted a basic compromise with his job.

Ropes, pitons, and even bolts have been accepted because they offer the climber access to hitherto restricted or intolerably dangerous regions. I do not think that hard hats can make that claim. There are few climbs that can be done safely in hard hats, and are excessively dangerous without them. I also suspect that the hard hatter is more careless about automatically protecting himself, thereby lowering any safety margin that he has gained.

I would not argue with those who wish to wear hard hats; I merely ask that they also respect my right to desist.

Park officials will always support safety measures, and committees will always recommend them. Obviously, it is sound administration to require detailed sign-outs, specification and checking of each item of equipment, advance proof of competence, etc. These conditions in varying degree may be found in the Tetons and on Mt. Rainier. It is one reason that climbers prefer new areas. I suggest that climbing can be destroyed by excess safety and that security is not always desirable, either in daily living or recreation. —Ray deSaussure

For Sale: Reasonable
6-person toboggan; ski boots, size 6 1/2-"Excelsion Brand", new; child's skis, new, length 4 1/2'; hand-made Peruvian ski woolen face hoods, new. BAyview 1-5637

PUPPIES: They came by great Caesar's route, and are adorable. Not spanteroodles; may be spanteroxers. $5. Call Peter or Frances Whitney, TH 8-5020

CTL NEEDS A CALM COOK

Keith Lummis, manager of Clair Tappaan Lodge, writes that Diane Clayton, cook at the Lodge for five years, will not return to her post. The position is open to any person with some cooking experience. Salary is $200 per month plus a 19% bonus for completing the season. With the job go a private room and bath, a day and a half off each week and, in addition, considerable time during the week for skiing.

This is not a "ski bum" job. The Lodge requires a cook to prepare simple but good meals and keep a clean kitchen. Great cooking skill is not needed; in the past we have trained cooks with only limited experience to prepare the hearty family-style meals the Lodge serves. Most important is a good disposition and the ability to handle the everchanging volunteer kitchen help.

If you are interested, write to Keith Lummis at Clair Tappaan Lodge, Norden, California.

SIERRA PATTERNS IN COLOR

San Francisco Museum of Art at the Civic Center, will exhibit a series of color photographs by R. N. Kaufman. Mark the date: November 1 to December 10.

PERSONAL

We offer sympathy to Al Pinther for the loss of his wife, Norma, on October 17th after a long illness.

HARVEST RIVER TOURING BOAT

- An extremely strong and easy-to-handle 25-pound fiberglass kayak, 13 ft. long and 28 inches wide.
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A KNAPSACK TRIP IN GRAND TETONS

The nineteen knapsackers whom Larry Marshall--with Jack Lowry assisting--led into the Grand Tetons last August arrived at the Colter Bay roadhead on the same day that the season-long drought in the Rockies came to an end. Climbing up Webb Canyon from Jackson Lake at times seemed to consist mainly in slogging through wet underbrush, wading across swamps, and wringing out socks. So rarely did ponchos come off in those first days that when the sun finally appeared several people had to introduce themselves all over again.

The first layover day was at Talus Lake, the campsite on one side overlooking the startlingly aqua lake with its bare, brutal cliff-walls and on the other, affording a view out across a series of descending glacial stair steps into lower Showshoe Canyon with Jackson Lake gleaming at the bottom.

From Talus Lake, the group went northwest to the headwaters of Webb Canyon, a clean, open country of bare vistas, long talus slopes and gigantic lumps of rock. The alpine meadows danced with color and light, the sun on the young grass and the pebbles in the streams dazzling the eye. Also dazzling was Ed Richardson's head, by now a glossy pink.

Crossing the divide to the west, the group dropped down into the Teton River canyon, camping at 7500 feet in the river meadow. The next day they followed another fork back into the high country.

After a breakfast of huckleberry pancakes, the group crossed the divide to the east and dropped down into the dense undergrowth of Moran Canyon, then climbed a steep talus chute up to Cirque Lake, a lake as neat as a teacup, its cold blue waters spilling over a notch in its rim narrow enough for a person to stroll across.

Going up over the south wall of Cirque after a layover there, and descending into Leigh Canyon, a drop of 2000 feet in about two hours, the group took a long, sunny "nooning" beside a stream, one side of whose waters were milky and the other, clear. Mink Lake, which was to have been that evening's campsite, was responsible for the milky water, having been the apparent victim of a rock slide the previous day. So the group moved up into a sloping moraine meadow nearby that turned out to be a knapsacker's dream, offering the kind of high grass that begs to be slept in, a branching stream, a large, clean, sheltered slab of rock for the kitchen, and for the evening campfire, a natural hollow surrounded by comfortable, wind-shielded seats with backrests, the final luxury.

Climbing a talus ridge later next morning, the group suddenly found itself on a trail after several days of cross-country traveling and followed it down to Lake Solitude, which in addition to being itself remarkably beautiful, offered an exciting view of the Grand Teton, Mt. Owen, and Teewinot against an afternoon sky dappled with wind-

CONTINUED NEXT COLUMN

torn clouds. Ironically, the place draws too many visitors who see nothing incongrous in destroying the very beauty they have come to enjoy.

During the two final days of the trip the group made the gradual climb up the south fork of Cascade Canyon for some excellent views of the three Tetons themselves and the almost frighteningly austere country just to the southwest of them. From the pass near Table Mountain one saw to the northeast the Tetons at their most impressive, and below, to the southwest, Alaska Basin, buttes, sedimentary outcroppings eroded into curtain-like walls, and stumps rising like gigantic rows of molars out of scree slopes combines with the alpine charm of cascading brooks and high banks of flowers on grassy slopes. Also clearly visible from the pass was the Wall, an undulant sheet of the grey limestone which surfaced the Teton area before upheavals in the earth's lower crust transformed it into a mountain range.

Next day the group made the spine-rattling drop of 3000 feet into Death Canyon and over to White Grass Ranch, where a group of afternoon strollers stared in wild amaze as the knapsackers emerged from the trees.

Most of the country traveled was exceptionally good for knapsacking, its magnificence unusually well-sustained and concentrated and its rugged terrain unsuited to horses. Water was abundant, mosquitoes and other insects rare, nights considerably milder than in the High Sierra. The characteristic rock was a particularly interesting gneiss, its black, white and gray striations as tortuously rippled as those of marble. And if not many animals were seen, Fletcher Dutton's public-spirited imitations of mooses and other species were sometimes hardly distinguishable from the real thing.

—Shirley Lowry

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WEST POINT HOSTESS SCHEDULE

Nov. 4-5
Erica Kasdaglis & Roy Binns SK 1-4295
*Nov. 11-12
Jim & Beth MacBride MO 4-2918
Nov. 19
Anna Hoen SK 1-4295
*Nov. 23 THANKSGIVING DAY
Festivity starts 3 p.m., dinner at 4 p.m., $4.00. Roy & Esther Crites GR 4-1666
Wanda Goody SK 1-4295
Nov. 25-26
Avis Burchard WE 1-0739
Dec. 2-3
John & Bernice Green FI 6-5981
Dec. 9-10
Edna Laumann TH 5-8557
Dec. 16-17
Mary Garland WA 1-5452
Dec. 23-24-25 No Hostesses
*Dec. 31 - NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY, starting at 6 p.m.
Jan. 1 Deluxe dinner 7:30 p.m., and midnight supper, $5.00. For overnight, breakfast and lunch, add $2.50

Reservations must be accompanied by remittance payable to Ruth L'Esperance, 207 Sycamore Avenue, Mill Valley.

Hosts:
Ray & Ruth L'Esperance DU 8-0434
Carolyn Nelson GL 3-9469
Wandy Goody SK 1-4295

* Central Commissary.
WEST POINT CLUB, Box 278, Route 1, Mill Valley DU 8-9955

SCHEDULE SUPPLEMENT

It has been necessary to change the transportation coordinators for the following hikes:

DECEMBER 9: GRASS VALLEY. Coordinator: Bennet Tow YE 5-0271
DECEMBER 23: REDWOOD PART. Coordinator: Ruth Kaufman MA 1-2783